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I shall desire to be kindly re-
membered to you. We are getting along
very nicely.

Roxbury, Oct. 17, 1876.

My Dear Fanny:

Your letter, dated at the Colonnade Hotel, has just been delivered by the post-carrier. A postal card had previously been received from you. You are epistolarily as attentive to your father as you were to your lamented mother; yet I beg you not to tax your time in this manner, as you must be much fatigued from day to day in "doing" the great Centennial, and we shall take it for granted that everything is getting along pleasantly with you all, unless we hear to the contrary.

It seems you are having about the same experience as to the weather that we are encountering in this latitude. For example: it was so warm and summer-like on Saturday, that in the afternoon I

availed myself of the Revere and Lynn railroad tickets so kindly sent to me by Mrs. Webster, and took Miss Southwick and the three darlings with me for a ride to Lynn, along the extended Chelsea and Revere beaches. We had very good views of the ocean at a distance, but it happened to be dead low tide, and so the near view of naked flats was not so agreeable. Still we all enjoyed the excursion, and, stopping only fifteen minutes at Lynn, arrived home as early as half past 4 o'clock.

When we looked out of our windows Sunday morning, we were astonished to see the ground covered with snow, all the trees beautifully and heavily festooned as in mid winter, and the snow steadily falling, as it continued to do during the forenoon. The mercury stood fixedly at freezing point, and the weather was extremely raw and depressing. I remember nothing like it in October. Now no snow is to be seen.

It is still cold, and the wind very penetrating. No wonder you felt like leaving your quarters forthwith, seeing that you could have no fire. But it was somewhat imprudent for you to take that very long walk "all around the outside of the Centennial grounds" that blustering day, even if you had Harry for a companion. It must now be quite bleak in the Main Building, as well as on the grounds; and you will all be lucky if you escape getting colds. Be careful!

An "open letter" which I wrote on Friday to Gov. Chamberlain, of South Carolina, was published in the New York Times and in the Boston Journal of Monday morning, with complimentary editorial comments. It was copied entire in the Evening Transcript. I enclose you a printed copy.

Last evening William, Ellie and Mary Randall were with us, and we had some pleasant games at whist, Ellie and I being victorious every time.

This forenoon I gave Dick an airing, and drove to the Forest Hills Cemetery with Miss Southwick and Oswald. We found the monumental marble erected at the head of your mother's grave, and it makes a very neat appearance. The lettering is very satisfactorily cut.

You surprise us by saying that the transfer to California will probably be abandoned, (a pleasant surprise,) and that New York city may be substituted for San Francisco. I wish it could be Boston. As to climate, I think there is no marked difference between the two cities. In case you should conclude to make Rockledge your head-quarters, Miss Southwick says she will be ready at any time to return home.

The children are all well, and have given us no trouble. They reciprocate your kisses; and Oswald would like to have a letter from papa and mama.

Affectionate regards to Harry, George, and Lizzie. Your loving Father.